

The Boy Without a Name

El niño sin nombre

by Idries Shah

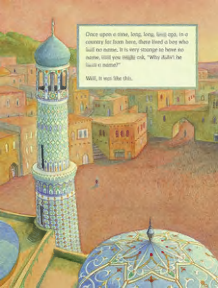
Translated by Mona Canon

por Idries Shah

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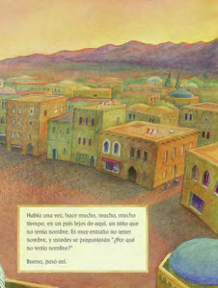


Traducido por Rita Winkler

The background of the page is a vibrant, stylized illustration of a Middle Eastern town. In the foreground, a large, ornate dome with intricate blue and gold geometric patterns is visible. To the left, a tall, slender minaret with a blue dome and colorful mosaic patterns rises above the town. The town itself is composed of various buildings in warm tones of orange, yellow, and red, with some featuring arched windows and doors. A dirt path or square runs through the center of the town. In the distance, rolling green hills are visible under a soft, hazy sky. A small, dark figure of a person is walking on the path in the middle ground.

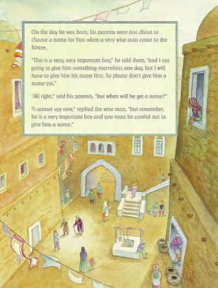
Once upon a time, long, long, long ago, in a country far from here, there lived a boy who had no name. It is very strange to have no name, and you might ask, "Why didn't he have a name?"

Well, it was like this.



Había una vez, hace mucho, mucho, mucho tiempo, en un país lejos de aquí, un niño que no tenía nombre. Es muy extraño no tener nombre, y todos se preguntaban “¿Por qué no tenía nombre?”

Bueno, pasó así.



On the day he was born, his parents were just about to choose a name for him when a very wise man came to the house.

"This is a very, very important boy," he told them, "and I am going to give him something marvelous one day, but I will have to give him his name first. So please don't give him a name yet."

"All right," said his parents, "but when will he get a name?"

"I cannot say now," replied the wise man, "but remember, he is a very important boy-and you must be careful not to give him a name."

El día en que nació, sus padres estaban a punto de elegir un nombre para él cuando apareció en la casa un hombre muy sabio.

"Este es un niño muy muy importante," les dijo. "Y yo un día lo voy a dar algo maravilloso, pero tened que darle primero su nombre. Así que, por favor, no le den todavía un nombre."

"Muy bien," dijeron sus padres, "pero cuándo va a tener su nombre?"

"No puedo decirlo ahora," respondió el hombre sabio, "pero recuerda, él es un niño muy importante y ustedes deben tener cuidado de no darle un nombre."



A vibrant, stylized illustration of a village square. The scene is set in a sunny, open area with yellowish-brown walls and buildings in the background. A large green tree stands on the right. In the center, a group of people, including men, women, and children, are gathered. A brown cat is walking in the foreground. The overall style is reminiscent of a children's book illustration.

So the parents called him "Ben-sion,"
which means "Marseless" in the
language of that country. For he
was a boy without a name.



Entonces los padres lo llamaron
"Benamón", que significa "Sin Nombre"
en el idioma de aquel país. Pues, él
era un niño sin un nombre.

One day Nomanes went to see his friend who lived in the next house. "Everybody has a name, and I would like to have one, too. Do you have a name you can give me?" he asked.

The other boy said, "I only have one name. It is Anan. That's my name, and I need it. If I gave it to you, what would I do for a name? Besides, what would you give me if I did give you my name? You haven't got anything."



Un día Sin Nombre fue a ver a su amigo que vivía en la casa de al lado. "Todo el mundo tiene un nombre, y a mí me gustaría tener uno, también. ¿Tú tienes un nombre para darme?" preguntó.

El otro niño dijo, "Yo tengo sólo un nombre. Es Anson. Eso es mi nombre, y lo necesito. Si te lo diera a ti ¿qué haría yo para tener un nombre? Además, ¿qué me darías tú si yo te diera mi nombre? Tú no tienes nada."

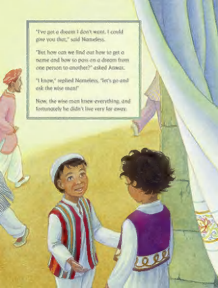


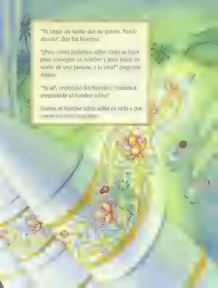
"I've got a dream I don't want, I could give you that," said Nameless.

"But how can we find out how to get a name and how to pass on a dream from one person to another?" asked Awan.

"I know," replied Nameless. "Let's go and ask the wise man!"

Now, the wise man knew everything, and fortunately he didn't live very far away.





"Yo tengo un sueño que no quiero, sueño
dorado", dijo San Martín.

"¿Pero cómo podemos saber cómo se hace
para conseguir un nombre y para pasar un
sueño de una persona a la otra?" preguntó
Amor.

"No sé", respondió San Martín. "¡Vamos a
preguntarle al hombre sabio!"

Después, el hombre sabio sabía de todo y por
eso era el hombre sabio.

Then Nomeless and Anwer went to his house. They
knocked on the door. As soon as he saw them, the
man said, "Come in, Nomeless and Anwer!"
even though he had never seen them before.

"How did you know who we were?" they asked.

"I know many things. And, because I was expecting
you," said the man.



—Es que **el** Hombre y **el** **Animal** tienen como casa y **refugio** la
puella. Te a guésto como los río, **el** **Animal** se ha dijo, "Adelante,
el Hombre y **el** **Animal** sacará el mundo los **Animal** vivo como.

"¿Cómo se ha usted guésto como?" le preguntaron.

"Yo sé mucho como. Y sé mucho, los mucho repetido," dijo **el**
Hombre **el** **Animal**.



"So down here, you tell me
what I have in my magic
boxes," he continued.

So she bent down on
cushions beside the wine cups.

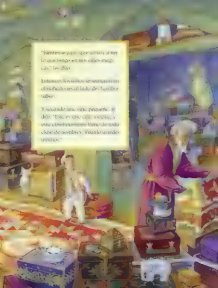
And he took up a small box, say-
ing, "This is a magic box, and it's
absolutely full of magical
creatures. You open it now."



"¿Hay una plaza que se llama, ¿verdad?
En que hay un árbol muy viejo y un
café?" (p. 228)

Entonces, la señora se metió por una
calle de adobe con el fondo del Tercer e
cuarto.

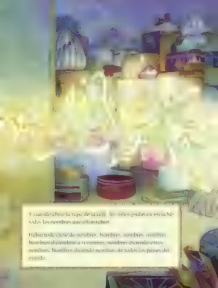
Y se acordó una casa pequeña, y
dijo: "Esa es una casa hermosa,
está absolutamente hermosa desde
el día de hoy bien. ¿Vas a ir a ver
aquella?"





And when he opened the lid of the box,
The boys could hear all the names in it.

There were all kinds of names. Mommies, mommies,
mummies. Mommies saying "Helloooooo", Mommies say-
ing "Goodbye", Mommies saying names from all
the countries of the world.



Y cuando viene la hora de la cena, los niños pueden hacer una lista de todos los nombres que utilizan para...

Hacer una lista de nombres. Nombres, nombres, nombres.
Nombres de animales y nombres, nombres de cosas y otros
nombres. Nombres de todos los nombres de todos los países del
mundo.

And the wise magicked woman cast the fire and handed
it to Mordred, and the water leaped onto his hand, set up
his arm and sprang onto his shoulder,
and then it went over his head and into his body.



Você conhece alguém com um problema de locomoção semelhante à sua? Como ele se sente? Você conhece alguém com um problema semelhante ao seu? Como ele se sente? Você conhece alguém com um problema semelhante ao seu? Como ele se sente?




And suddenly he knew that he had a name!
"Moonest Moonest!" he said, "I've got a name, I am Moon!"

Moon was his name.

Then Astral cried out, "But I want the dream that Moon
promised me!"

"Patience, my boy!" said the wise man.





Y de repente el sapo que tenía su nombre
"Machito" dijo: "¿Tengo nombre? No soy
Machito".

Hasta entonces, su nombre

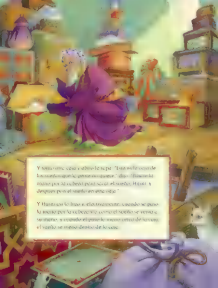
era: Anacleto. "Pero ¿qué es el
nombre que tiene mi papá?"

"¡Anacleto, machito!" dijo el hombre a los

And he pulled up another box and opened it and
"This too, box of dreams that people don't want," he
said. "You can never give them, so give the dreams
out of it, then, and then put the dreams into this
box."

And then, indeed, and, some months when he
stretched his head he hoped that the dreams came into
his hand, and when he put his head down next the
box, the dreams popped into the box.





Y como viene, cada mañana le repite: "¡Una vez más desde
las montañas que lo rodean se levanta!" y después le muestra la
montaña por la que bajó y por la que subió al templo. Hay que ir
después por el templo y ver cómo está."

Y Haseo que lo lleva a ellos tres veces, cuando no puede
ir porque por la noche debe ir a dormir al templo se queda a
carreteras, a esperar al padre lo mismo como el hijo, pero
el templo se queda dentro del templo.

Then the wise man took up straight box, and he opened the lid and said, "This box is full of wonderful dreams!" And the two boys could see all sorts of marvellous dreams inside...





Enquanto eu fazia isso, minha
Mãe estava sentada no sofá do
sala e dizia: "Já viu que está
falta de carinho e atenção
deles?"

Y não deu tempo pra mim ir ver
tudo o que ela estava dizendo
porque ela tinha ido lá.

Wonderful, wonderful dream!






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"I am going to give you one dream each," said the sorcerer. And then he asked them each to pick a dream. And then he said, "And the dreams, as soon as they caught hold of them, as up they came onto their shoulders, and then went and right into their heads, just as Hiram's name had done."





"Yo voy a darte un cuento a cada uno de
ustedes," dijo el hombre sabio. Y entonces le
pidió a cada uno que le contaran un cuento. Y así
lo hicieron. Y los cuentos, tan grandes como
el mundo o al contrario, comenzaron con
historias por sus nombres, dentro de sus ojos
y dentro de dentro de sus cuerpos, así como lo
había hecho el mundo de origen.



And after that, forever and ever,
Hirsi had a name ...



T'après de moi, pour toujours,
toujours, Huzai sera un nombre...

An illustration of a child sleeping in a bed, with a dream sequence above showing two boys flying on a crescent moon through a night sky with stylized clouds. The bed has a purple and green patterned blanket and a small white rabbit on the pillow. The room has green walls and a window with white curtains featuring floral patterns.

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